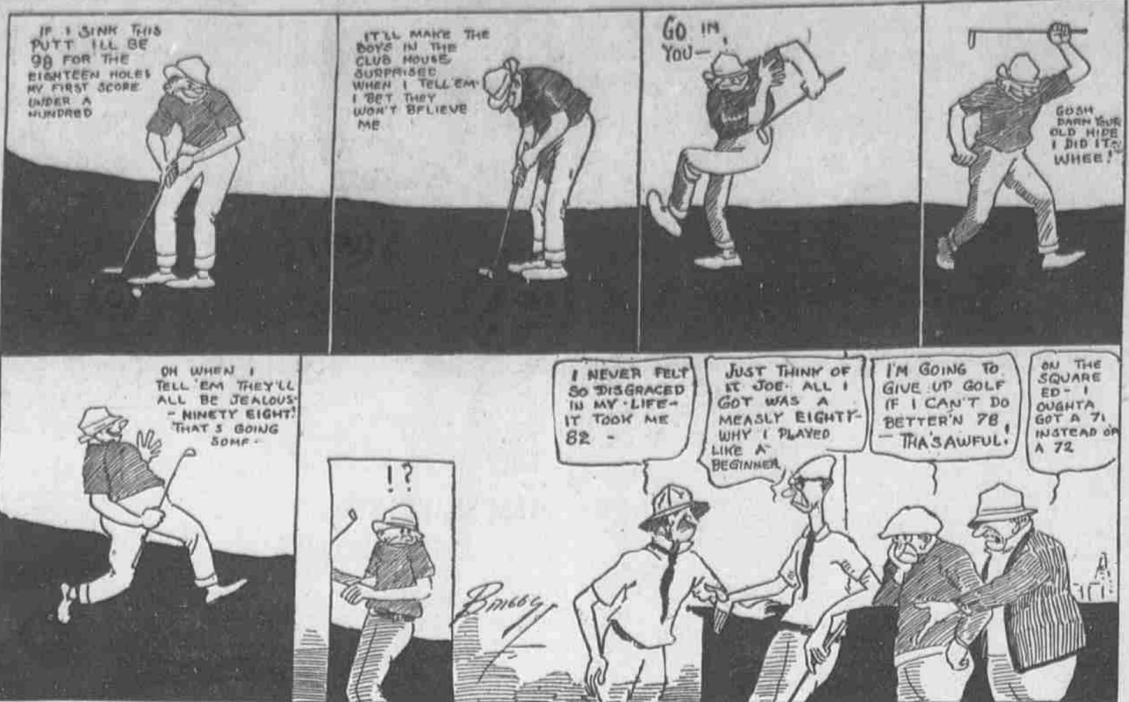


PHILS, DESPITE SLUMP, HOLD TIGHT GRIP ON LEAD—VAN LOAN'S "THE MEXICAN MARVEL"

PHILLIES HAVE INCREASED THEIR LEAD THROUGH POOR SHOWING OF RIVALS

Weak Hitting Has Prevented Moran's Men From Taking Long Lead in National League Race—Giants Coming Forward at a Rapid Pace.

IF YOU TAKE UP GOLF—YOU'LL NEVER BE SATISFIED WITH YOUR SCORE



TIGERS WILL WIN FOR A HURRIE OH FOR A HURRIE CHIRPS JENNINGS

Detroit Leader Offers \$15,000 for Bush, Athletics, to Make Certain of Victory

Boston Red Sox Most Likely by Western Pilot, But Sox, He Says, Are Out Running—Likens Them to the Phillies.

Hughie Jennings, manager of the Tigers, declares that he will not depend on any one pitcher as he has done in the past.



HUGHIE JENNINGS

THE MEXICAN MARVEL

The Colonel Feels Called Upon to Break Up an Interesting Discourse on Mexican Hotels—The Testimony of Joe and Pete Reveals Bud Buckner and Causes Sudden Departure of Oliveras.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Joe Dostwick, scout for the Orphans, discovers a marvelous second base player down South. For obvious reasons Bud Buckner is ineligible, but if he can be passed off as a Mexican his color will not be against him. Kelly, the manager, is suspicious of the trick. Buckner is smooth, knows Spanish and is willing. The scheme is worked, and at the beginning of the training season Kelly sends Carter, another scout, to make the discovery of Ramon Oliveras who is known as Ramon in Mexican costume. Ramon carries out the part beautifully. He makes good as a player. A pretended illness has relieved him from his former contracts, and he is ready to play before the training season is over. Kelly has scheduled a game in Tennessee and the team goes to Kirbyville, putting up at Colonel Randolph's hotel. Joe, a boy in the hotel, links the scout, Oliveras, as Bud Buckner, and Pete, another boy, has it later because he did him out of \$20. Pete recognizes Ramon Oliveras, and by going to various servants at the hotel the story finally gets to Colonel Randolph. Joe swears to Ramon's identity.

"Somebody will one of these days," said the colonel grimly. "Come along with me, boy. I may want you to identify the black scoundrel!" Colonel Randolph opened a drawer, and, taking out an immense old-fashioned pistol of the vintage of a far year, tucked it into his deep pocket which a tailor, familiar with Kirbyville custom, accommodatedly located over the right hip. "Come along now!" said the colonel; and Joe followed, moustering his dry lips with his tongue. At the long table in the centre of the dining room the ball players were expressing their opinions of Southern hotels and Southern hotel service with the freedom of restraint which marks the big leaguer who travels much, sleeps soft and eats sweet.

"How do these bum houses compare with your Mexican hotels, Ollie?" asked Mike Walsh. "Ah-h!" said Oliveras. "Mexico, she has not the good hotel like this great country. Of course, if you are entertained by some rich gentleman at his hacienda—very good. Buena! Everything he is cook with the chili pepper, and he is hot so as to burn the mouth. The friole, which is the brown bean, he is good. The enchilada—good, if you like him; but the real chicken tamale, ah-h!" Senior Oliveras kissed the tips of his fingers, and tossed them in the air with a gesture more expressive than words. "But the hotel of Mexico, I could not recommend him to you, because—"

"I am infamously that there is a niggab sittin' at this table." "Speak up an' tell these gentlemen." "Ah, I see him—a lot o' places," said Joe, plucking up courage in the shadow of the rigid gray figure. "Him 'n' me, we played ball together with the Afo-merican Stars. He went under the name of Ah, I knowed him by, an' he come fum down in Georgia—"

"There was a crash as of a falling tray, and the solemn-faced Pete appeared on the other side of Colonel Randolph, demanding that his testimony be taken. "Ast me what Ah knowa!" cried Pete. "Ast me, Kunnal Randolph. Ah was first baseman on that same old club. Two years Ah knowed this Bud Buckner—an' never knowed no-o good of him, neither! Ah knows him yet—fifty dollars wuth what he touch me fo' when he quit the club last July in Bellefontaine, Ohio. Ah alwuz says that straight hair o' his would fit him in trouble—"

"That'll do, Pete!" said the colonel. "Kunnal, jus' one mo' word!" pleaded Pete. "Ah kin prove it right here how well Ah knowa this. All these gentlemen seen him, stripped in the dressin' room. Well, then," Pete appealed directly to the ball players, "yo' kin tell me whether he's got two scars on his left arm below the elbow. An' Ah right, them scars, too! He got 'em down on the levee at Memphis, in a ra-sa-or rucktion, thess where he got them marks. Hadn't been fo' me, they'd ha' cut his foot head that night. An' then he beats me out o' fifty—"

BORRELL SEEKS SCALP OF RUGGED LOUGHREY

Kensingtonian Wants to Show With Mauling Manuker Before Leaving for Australia.

Before Johnny Burns leaves these United States for the shores of Australia, as champion of Joe Borrell, middleweight, and Johnny Duffy, welterweight, the diminutive Kensington sportsman is anxious to hook up his '82-pound protege with rugged Frank Loughrey, just back from the kangaroo country. He will depart for the Antipodes with his boxers the latter part of September. Each will compete in a series of five bouts. Burns said this morning he had \$60,000 in cash, in good Uncle Sam dollars, to put up for weight demanded by Loughrey, 155 pounds ring-side. On his arrival home the San Francisco mauler declared he would not meet any one unless the mentioned money was posted for weight at the middleweight limit.

"Joe can trim Loughrey without a doubt," said Burns, "and I certainly would like to enter Australia with Loughrey great hit there. A victory, for Borrell would serve to herald him as a dangerous opponent for middleweights in Australia." Frank Ross, manager and press agent of Knockout Sullivan, Shenandoah middleweight, writes that his champion will be prepared to visit Philadelphia this season for bouts with Eddie Revoire, Joe Borrell and Sailor Grande.

The bout between Ritz Walters and Sailor Phil Block should prove a good appetizer for the Benny Kaufman-Ai Nash scrap at the Broadway Monday night. Matchmaker Whalen, of the Ludlow Club, has his lines out for a good hand-to-hand fight to meet Tommy Welsh. Owing to an attack of rheumatism Young Ahearn is on the sidelines.

Italian Joe Gans, Brooklyn, and Kid Wagner, Wilkes-Barre, will meet in a 15-round bout at Ardmore, Md., next Thursday night. After spending several weeks in his home in Pueblo, Jim Flynn is on his way eastward. The latest "come back!" Young Corbett, one-time featherweight champion, plans a return to the ring. He has placed himself under Dan Morgan's management. Tyrone Costello meets K. O. Jack Farrell at the Douglas Tuesday night. The Eddie McAdams-Matt Wells fight did not materialize.

ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY BEGINS NEXT MONDAY

"Foolish as a Fox" is the title of Charles E. Van Loan's next baseball story, which begins in the Evening Ledger next Monday. It is the story of a clever baseball hoax, and every line is amusing. Begin it in next Monday's Evening Ledger.

30-MILE MOTOR-PACED RACE AT "DROME" TONIGHT

Carman-Wiley Contest Postponed Until Next Thursday. Aife Halstead, the noted English motor-pacer, will be one of the starters in the 30-mile motor-paced race at the Point Breeze Park motordrome tonight. He will race against Percy Lawrence and M. Hedell. There will also be four motorcycle events. The first event will start at 8:30. Rain again interfered with the Carman-Wiley 20-mile motor-paced match race at the motordrome at Point Breeze Park appointed for next Monday. The contest was postponed until next Thursday. Manager Roden had finally called off the dogs for Boston, where he meets Leon Dicker in a 30-mile race. If bad weather does not interfere again on next Thursday night, the match will be settled then.

METCALFE TO COACH COLUMBIA'S ELEVEN

Former Oberlin End Has Been Selected to Train First Squad Since 1905.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—T. Nelson Metcalfe, for three years end on the Oberlin College varsity football eleven, was selected to coach the Columbia University football team, according to an announcement made by the University Committee on Athletics. It will be the first football team Columbia has had since the sport was abandoned in 1905, and under the conditions stated by the faculty as a condition precedent to the re-establishment of the sport to be a member of the department of physical education and a paid officer of the university. Metcalfe played at Oberlin in 1909, 1910 and 1911. In 1912 he was assistant coach and in 1913 he was head coach of the Oberlin eleven, which won the Ohio State Conference championship. This team was beaten by Cornell in its opening game without a defeat. Metcalfe was also coach of the Oberlin track team in 1912. Metcalfe is now in New York getting in touch with the Columbia situation. Heavyweights Fight Draw NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—Battling Lavinsky, the local heavyweight, and Colin Bell, of Australia, fought to fast results in a draw in their bout at Far Rockaway last night.

Victory of Phillies Yesterday Reveals Old Fighting Spirit

The Phillies' victory over the Pirates yesterday was merely another proof that the local team must be beaten into submission, and that they will not quit. The Phillies have lost enough close games through misplays and lack of batting to have completely demoralized a team without fighting spirit. Moran's team is fighting all the time, and yesterday pulled together just in time to prevent another ninth-inning defeat. Al Demaree pitched wonderful ball for eight innings, but he weakened in the ninth, and it was necessary to send Mayer to the rescue. With a runner on first and third and nobody out, with the Pirates two runs behind, Mayer retired the next three batters early, while the runner on third managed to score. Demaree showed enough in eight innings to warrant the belief that he is in his winning stride.

Giants Going Up at a Rapid Clip

The Giants have been improving rapidly and are now batting as hard as any team in the league, with the possible exception of the Braves. In the 11 games played on the road, New York has won six and lost five. Three of these defeats were encountered at the start of the trip. Since that time the Giants have apparently struck their stride and have scored 46 runs in the 10 games. The weakness in the Giants' pitching staff is apparent, however, as the opposing teams have tallied 42 runs off the Giant twirlers. The Cubs, with six victories and two defeats, have by far the best record in the inter-sectional clash, but they always were a powerful home club and such work must be expected. In the eight games the Cubs have scored 27 runs, an average of better than three to a game, while their opponents have made but 19 runs, an average of not two and a half to a game. This proves conclusively that the Cubs have been favored by better pitching than is generally believed.

Rise of Western Tennis Players Since 1910

In its issue of August 15, 1910, American Lawn Tennis, the official organ of the U. S. N. L. T. A., comments on the fact that Californians have failed to figure at all in the ranking of lawn tennis players. The very next year a team of Eastern players went West, and were soundly beaten by the "native sons." Thereafter California stock rose rapidly, and has been rising with such celerity that it threatens to go sky-high. Since then the records of national and important sectional events show an almost unbroken string of successes for McLoughlin and company. Following the inauguration of the national clay court championship six years ago, the title has been captured on three occasions by a Californian, while Maurice McLoughlin has led the national ranking list since 1912.

Westerners Win in East as Well as at Home

The success of the Californians in the East, compared with the failure of the Easterners in the West, proves conclusively that the former are not alone better tennis players, but that they have the all-important ability of adapting themselves to existing conditions. Westerners are just as greatly handicapped on grass courts as Easterners are on asphalt, yet they have been successful on the grass, while the attempts of Easterners to wrest victory on asphalt courts have always met with failure. Asphalt is not a great deal faster than clay, on which Easterners have had plenty of experience. And not by any means is asphalt faster than clay in the same proportion that grass is slower than asphalt. Champion Williams plays well on dirt courts; in fact, as well as on grass. In modern tennis singles the majority of points are scored on the service or the first return, wherein lies the success of McLoughlin and company.

Frank Baker, former home run king of the American League, and idol of the fans throughout the circuit, is to be offered a Federal League contract for 1916 this afternoon, according to information received from a reliable source. It is said that a Federal League agent arrived in this city yesterday afternoon well supplied with money to tempt the Trappe farmer. This agent will also be here until Eddie Collins arrives with the White Sox, and Collins, too, will be tempted. Ty Cobb was not about the hotel yesterday or he might have heard something interesting from the Gilmore representative, who might just as well have had a brass band with him. That the Feds are far from dead is evident from the amount of money given this agent to do business.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—AT THAT, OLD SCOUT, HE HAS NOTHING ON OUR OWN WILBUR DAVIS, ATHLETIC HOPEFUL

